

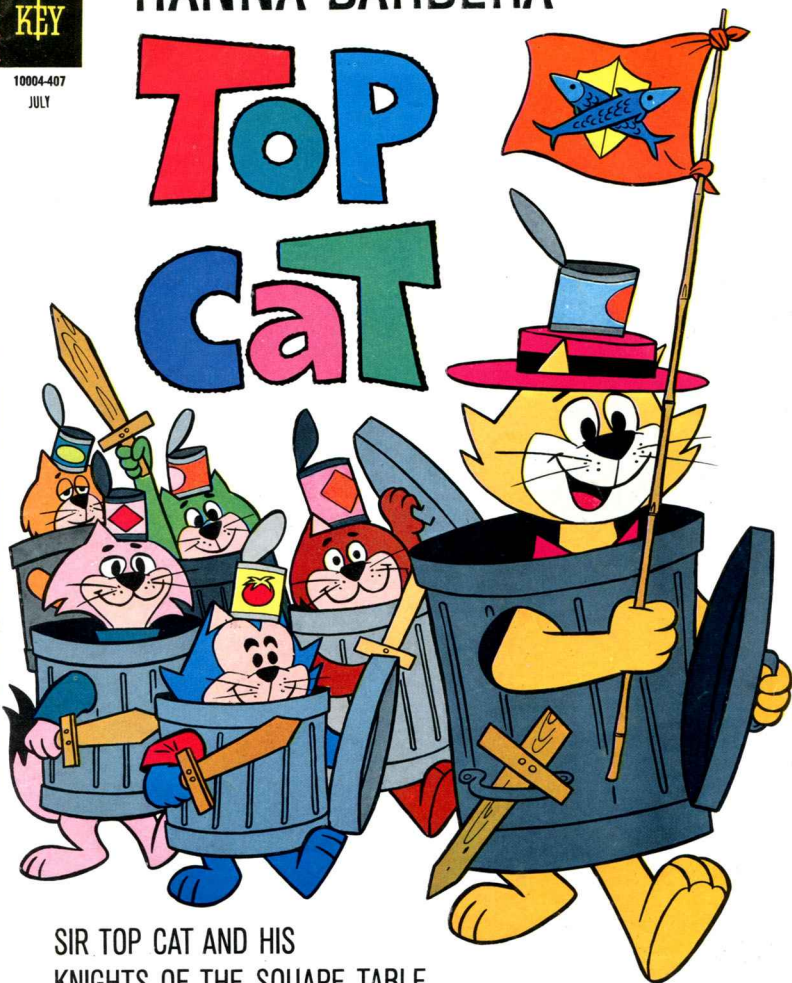
GOLD
KEY

TOP CAT

STILL ONLY 12c

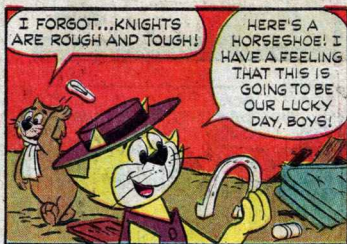
HANNA-BARBERA

TOP Cat



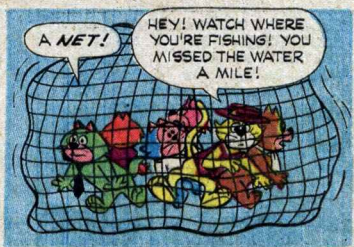
SIR TOP CAT AND HIS
KNIGHTS OF THE SQUARE TABLE

Hanna-Barbera
Top Cat SIR TOP CAT and his
 KNIGHTS of the SQUARE TABLE

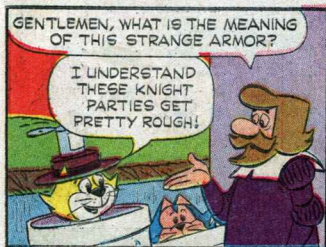


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Hanna-Barbera
**TOP CAT FRIENDSHIP
 FREE-FOR-ALL**







SHORTLY...



LATER...





Hanna-Barbera *The* **TOP CAT** **CABBY WAS A TABBY**

BOYS, WE'RE SUFFERING FROM
A PERMANENT DISEASE CALLED
BROKE-IT-IS!

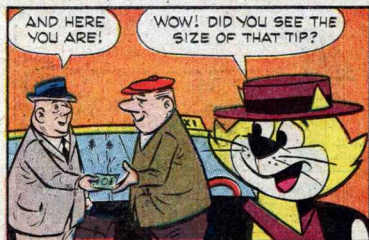
AND THE ONLY CURE
IS PLENTY OF GREEN...
GREEN MONEY, THAT IS!

HERE YOU
ARE, SIR!



AND HERE
YOU ARE!

WOW! DID YOU SEE THE
SIZE OF THAT TIP?



I HAVE JUST DECIDED HOW TO BUILD
OUR TREASURY FROM ZERO TO PLENTY!
WE'RE GOING TO GO INTO THE
TAXICAB BUSINESS!

ER... EXCUSE ME...

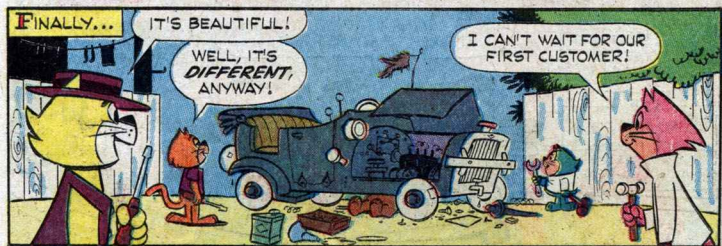


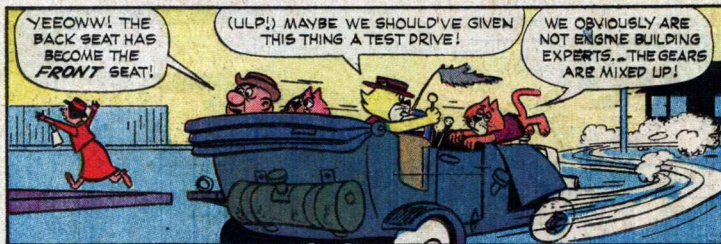
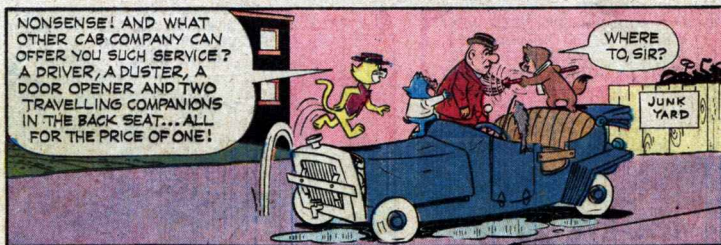
BUT MAY I POINT OUT THAT WE HAVE
NO AUTOMOBILE AND NO FINANCES
FOR ONE... AND IT IS EXTREMELY
DIFFICULT TO HAVE A CAB COMPANY
WITHOUT A CAB!

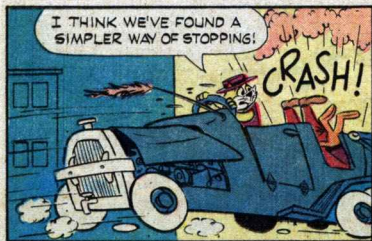
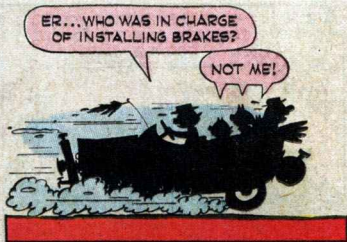


THAT'S NO PROBLEM! WE'LL BUY
ONE ON CREDIT! LET'S GO!









AND...

I HEREBY FORBID YOU TO
OPERATE A MOTOR VEHICLE
FOR ONE YEAR!

WHAM!



(SIGH!) I GUESS THAT
PUTS US OUT OF THE
CAB BUSINESS!

WE WERE OUT
BEFORE WE
STARTED!



OH, NO! THE WORST PART OF
OUR CAB WAS THE MOTOR...
AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



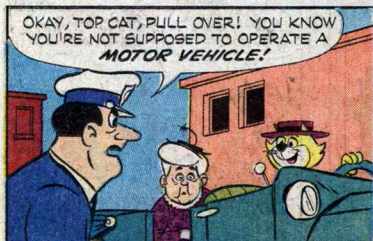
LATER...

OH, I JUST LOVE THIS CAB!
IT ALWAYS GOES SO NICE AND
SLOW AND SAFE!

THANK YOU, MA'AM! A
LOT OF FOLKS SAY THAT!



OKAY, TOP CAT, PULL OVER! YOU KNOW
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO OPERATE A
MOTOR VEHICLE!



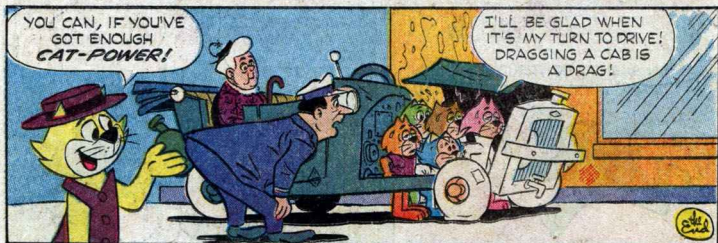
I'M NOT! THERE'S NO **MOTOR**
IN THIS VEHICLE!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT! YOU
CAN'T OPERATE A CAR WITH-
OUT HORSEPOWER!



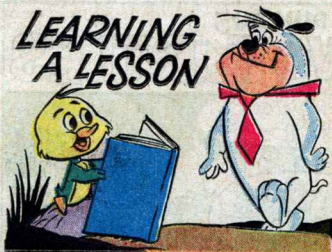
YOU CAN, IF YOU'VE
GOT ENOUGH
CAT-POWER!

I'LL BE GLAD WHEN
IT'S MY TURN TO DRIVE!
DRAGGING A CAB IS
A DRAG!



CHIT

LEARNING A LESSON



"What are you reading, Yakky?" Chopper asked his little friend.

"A book about judo," Yakky explained. "Someday I may have to protect myself from Fibber Fox when you're not around to help."

"That's right! In fact, you should take lessons. It's much easier to learn when a teacher shows you exactly what to do."

Yakky thought Chopper's idea was a good one, so he set off for town to enroll in a judo class. Someone else thought it was a good idea, too... Fibber Fox! He had been in the bushes hiding and overheard Yakky's plan. He took a shortcut through the woods, stopping at his cave to get a disguise.

A short time later, Yakky was walking down the path to town when he came upon a sign reading, "FREE JUDO LESSONS." An arrow on the sign pointed to a cave, and Yakky flew over and yelled inside that he'd like some lessons. The teacher came out... it was Fibber Fox with a fake mustache and beard, and Yakky did not recognize him.

"I'd like to take some judo lessons from you," Yakky explained. "I want to be able to protect myself from a nasty old fox."

"It's a good thing you came to me," old Fibber chuckled. "I know exactly how a fox goes about catching a duck. We'll pretend that you're a duck and I'm a fox... it shouldn't be too hard. Heh, heh... now what would you do if I came at you like this?"

Fibber suddenly leaped for Yakky, shouting, "Aha! After all these years of chasing I've finally got you cornered!"

"You're a good actor," said Yakky, avoiding his teacher. "You act just like a fox! But if you were really that mean Fibber, this is what I would do."

Saying this, Yakky grabbed Fibber by the ankles, upending the nasty old fox with a loud thud. Fibber was rather surprised.

"You really fell for that one," Yakky chuckled. "I learned that trick from a judo book I read yesterday."

"That was just luck. I'll get you this time," Fibber growled, rushing toward Yakky again. Yakky didn't move until Fibber dove to pounce on him. Then Yakky ducked and poor Fibber went sailing over the little duck's head, right into a stout tree trunk.

"I learned that from the book, too," smiled Yakky, helping his teacher up.

"You read too much," Fibber snarled. "But I'll get you for sure this time."

Fibber slowly stalked toward Yakky, holding his hands out to grab the duck.

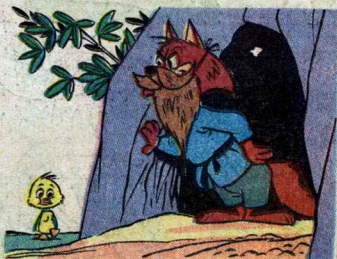
"If you were a real fox, I'd get away like this," Yakky said as he grabbed Fibber by the wrist and threw him over his shoulder onto the hard ground. "That's in the book."

"I know, I know... you learned it from reading," Fibber groaned as he lay on the rocky ground. "I must get myself a copy of that book. Lesson is over for today."

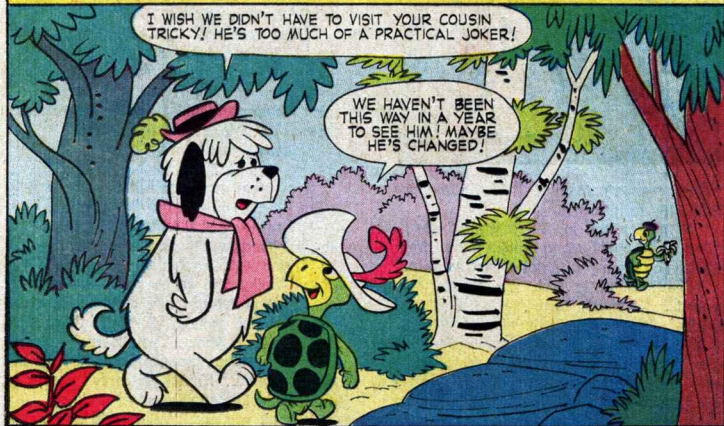
"Thank you, sir," Yakky said as he flew off. "I'll be lots of fun and you're a good teacher. But I'll need more training. I know if I met up with a real fox I'd never be able to beat him with my judo holds."

"Bah!" moaned the fractured Fibber. "Yakky still doesn't know I'm the teacher. From now on, I'll stick to gentler sports. This judo is rough on my health. (Groan!)"

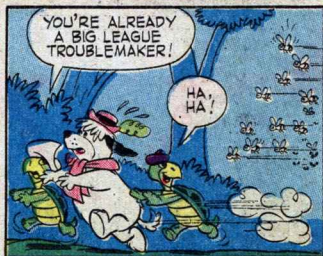
The next day Yakky came back for another lesson, but the teacher didn't show up! Yakky couldn't figure out why... but we know the answer, don't we? Fibber's a coward!

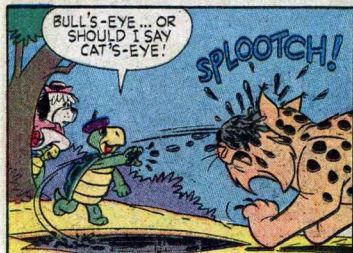
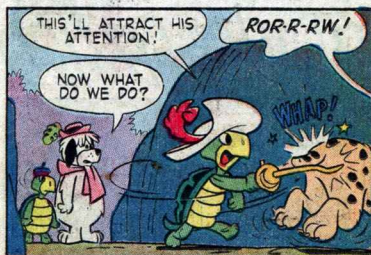


Hanna-Barbera **TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM**
A TALE OF TWO TURTLES



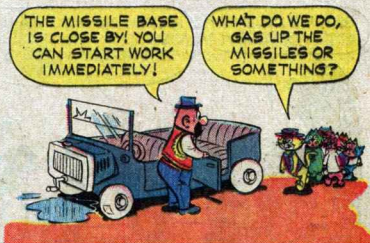
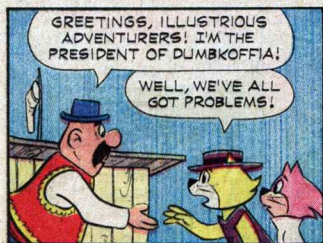


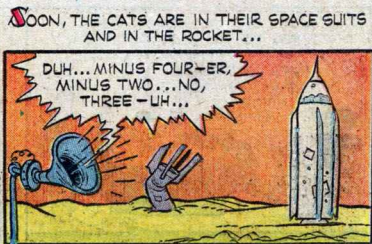


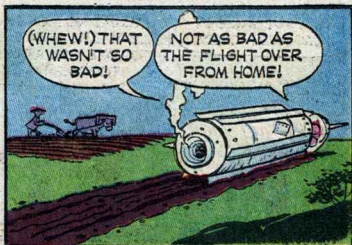
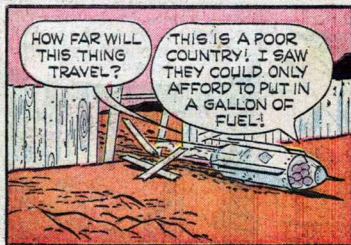
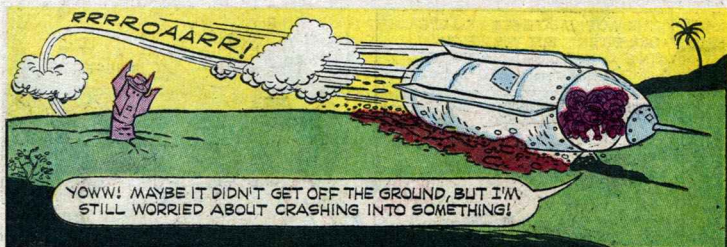


Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT *The FLIGHT THAT FIZZLED*





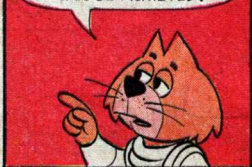




FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT OLD-FASHIONED QX AND PLOW, IT SEEMS YOU COULD USE ANOTHER TYPE OF INVENTION MORE! AND THIS OLD ROCKET MIGHT FILL THE BILL!



I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, T.C.! WITH A FEW MINOR MODIFICATIONS, I THINK IT CAN BE ACHIEVED!



So... THE WORLD'S FASTEST AUTOMATIC PLOW! OUR SCIENTISTS WILL TURN THEM OUT AND THIS COUNTRY WILL BECOME A RICH FARM-LAND! HOW CAN I THANK YOU?

BY PAYING US THOSE ONE THOUSAND DUMBKOFFIAN DOLLARS A DAY!



OH, YES! IN YOUR MONEY, THAT AMOUNTS TO TEN CENTS EACH!

YIPES! LET'S GO HOME!



So... THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO WHEN I GET HOME IS TAKE DOWN THOSE TRAVEL POSTERS!



So... THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

RIGHT! THIS ALLEY IS A-O-KAY, AFTER ALL!



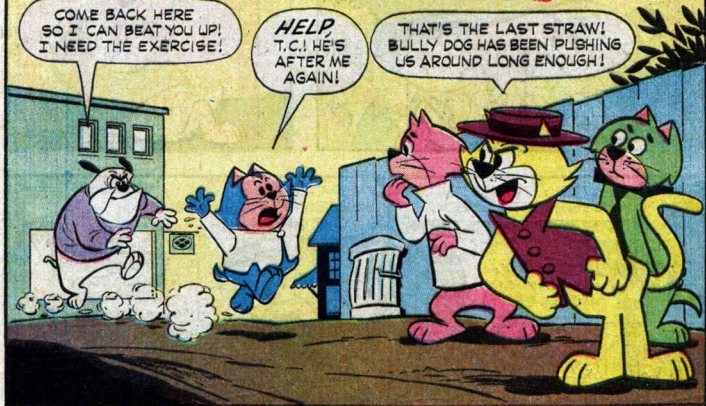
Hanna-Barbera

TOP CAT BULLY FOR YOU

COME BACK HERE
SO I CAN BEAT YOU UP!
I NEED THE EXERCISE!

HELP
T.C.! HE'S
AFTER ME
AGAIN!

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!
BULLY DOG HAS BEEN PUSHING
US AROUND LONG ENOUGH!



YOU'D BETTER STOP
PICKING ON US, OR
YOU'LL HAVE TO
ANSWER TO THE
WHOLE GANG!

BOY, THAT
SCARES ME!



YEP! I'M REALLY
SCARED! (YAWN!)

BONK!

OUCH!



THAT DID IT! LET'S SHOW
HIM WHO'S BOSS!

YAWN!



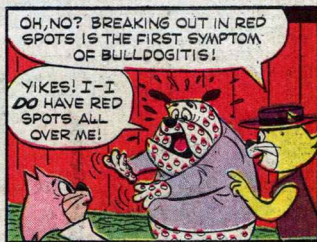
POW!

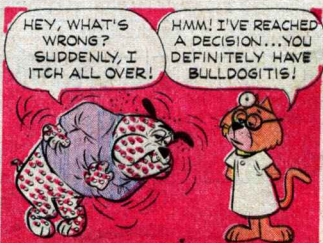
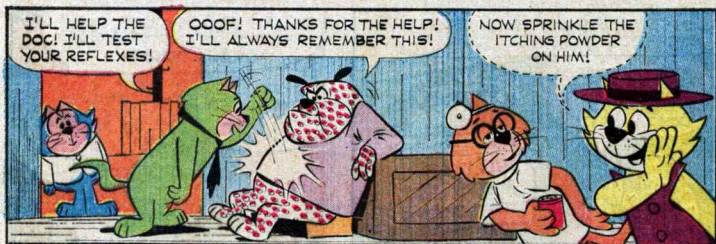
WELL,
NOW WE
KNOW
WHO'S
BOSS!
HIM!

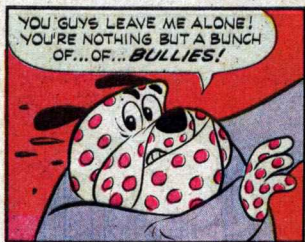
AND I HAD
ONE HAND
BEHIND
MY BACK!











Hanna-Barbera TOP CAT

AHEM! WHEN DO
CHOO CHOO AND I
GET INTO THE GAME,
TOP CAT?

I'LL LET YOU
KNOW! STAY ON
THE BENCH!

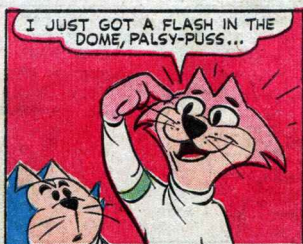


BOY! SITTING ON THIS
BENCH IS NO FUN!

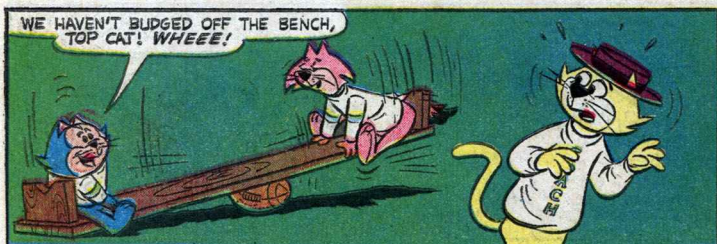
HMM!



I JUST GOT A FLASH IN THE
DOME, PALSY-PUSS...



WE HAVEN'T BUDGED OFF THE BENCH,
TOP CAT! WHEEE!



HEY
THERE...
IT'S YOGI
BEAR!



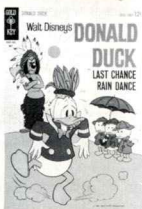
All the fun
of YOGI'S first
movie in a
special GOLD
KEY COMIC!



Ask for it at
your favorite
newsstand!

What's One
Thing That Can't
Be Beaten?

A
Broken
Drum!



- - and - -
GOLD KEY COMICS!

No riddle there! **Everybody** knows you just can't beat **GOLD KEY COMICS!** They're the best for fun -- the best for adventure -- the best for **you!** Beat a path to your favorite newsstand and buy some now!

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